Vol. III. Numb. 153.

The British Apollo:

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are Added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by ſome of the Society of GENTLEMEN, *Concern'd in the Firſt and Second* VOLUME, *with the Aſſiſtance of other Ingenious* PERSONS.

From Wednesday March 14th. to Friday March 16th. 1711.

GENTLEMEN,

Q. SINCE *it is ſaid in Scripture that* Chriſt *ſits on the right Hand of God, and that it muſt be allowed in Reaſon that the right Hand of God is every where, why ſhou'd the Opinion of the* Lutherans *be eſteemed ſo abſurd in maintaining the Ubiquity of* Chriſt's *Body?*

A. The Seſſion of *Chriſt* at the right Hand of God can be no Argument for the Ubiquity of Body. For the eſſential Properties of a Body, ſuch as extenſion, and being Circumſcribed within a certain Space, our Saviour in his humane Nature muſt neceſſarily retain, otherwiſe there muſt be a Penetration of Dimenſions, becauſe our Bodies which are ſomewhere, muſt needs penetrate that Body which is every where; which is one of the greateſt Abſurdities that humane Reaſon can conceive. But what is the Reaſon that makes the Lutherans contend for the Ubiquity of *Chriſt*'s Body? It is only that they may maintain the *real Preſence* of his Body in the Euchariſt. We would ask therefore, whether the Body of *Chriſt* was really preſent in the Euchariſt when he himſelf firſt inſtituted it and communicated it to his Diſciples? This they cannot reaſonably allow of, becauſe *Chriſt* was not yet exalted, and conſequently his Body had not yet the Previlege of Ubiquity of which his Seſſion at the right Hand of God is the Ground. And if his Body was not preſent before, there is no Scripture nor Reaſon to prove that it ſhould after his Exaltation be ſo in the Euchariſt; and if not preſent in the Euchariſt, conſequently it cannot be preſent every where.

Q. Gentlemen, *Having ſeen of the Mammuts Teeth, which are much like thoſe of an Elephant, and as uſeful in all Reſpects as Ivory itſelf, I am induced to believe that this muſt be a Creature of a very large Bulk, as big, if not bigger, than an Elephant: But notwithſtanding the vaſt Bulk of it, it is ſaid never to be ſeen upon the Surface of the Earth, but to live conſtantly under Ground, and to dye as ſoon as ever it ſmells the Air. Which account appearing very ſtrange, and for many obvious Reaſons ſcarce credible, I deſire you to give me the firſt Opportunity your Opinion concerning it.*

Yours, &c.

A. The lateſt Account we meet with concerning this Creature, is in the Travels of *Ysbrants Ides*, from *Moſcow* to *China*, he being employ'd in an Ambaſſy from the Czar of *Muſcovy*, to the Emperour of *China*. By his Account it appears that the Bulk of this Animal is no leſs than what the Queriſt conceives it to be. For he ſays he had a Perſon with him who went out every Year in ſearch of theſe Bones, who told him of a certain Truth, that he and his Companions found a Head of one theſe Animals, which was diſcovor'd by the fall of a Frozen peice of Earth. For the Author had before inform'd us, that in the Spring when the Ice of the River *Oby*, and alſo of other Rivers in *Muſcovy*, as *Jenize*, *Irugan*, *Mongamſea* and *Lena*, breaks, it is driven in ſuch vaſt quantities, and with ſuch Force, by the high ſwollen Waters, that it frequently carries high Banks before it, and breaks off the tops of Hills, which falling down diſcover theſe Animals whole, or their Teeth only almoſt Frozen to the Earth, which Thaw by degrees. This Head being opened the greateſt part of the Fleſh of it was found rotten, but the Teeth of it were not broken out without great Difficulty, which were placed before its Mouth as thoſe of the

Elephant are. The ſame Perſons afterwards found alſo the Fore feet of this Animal, which they cut off, and found the Circumference of one of them to be as large as that of the waſte of an ordinary Man. The ſame Author infomrs us that it is indeed the Opinion of the Heathens Inhabiting the Countries adjoining to the abovementioned Rivers, that the *Mammuts* do continually, or at leaſt by Reaſon of the hard Froſts, moſtly live under Ground, where they go backwards and forwards. And to confirm this they ſay, that they have often ſeen the Earth heaved up, when one of theſe Beaſts was upon the March, and after he has paſt the Place ſink in, and thereby make a deep Pit. They farther believe that if this Animal comes ſo near to the Surface of the Frozen Earth, as to ſmell or diſcern the Air, he immediately dies; which they take to be the Reaſon that ſeveral of them are found Dead on the high Banks of the River where they unawares come out of the Ground. But conſidering that no Perſon was ever yet found that ſaw one of theſe Beaſts alive, that which the Old *Siberian Ruſſians* told our Author concerning them, ſeems more probable. They affirm that the *Mammuth* is very like the Elephant, with this only Difference, that the Teeth of the former are firmer and not ſo ſtraight as thoſe of the latter. Hence they are of Opinion that there were Elephants in that Country before the Deluge, when they believe their Climate warmer and that their Drown'd Bodies Floating on the Surface of the Water of that Flood, were at laſt waſhed and forced into Subterraneous Cavities: But that after this *Noachian* Deluge, the Air which was before warm was changed to cold, and that theſe Bones have lain Frozen in the Earth ever ſince, and ſo are preſerved from Putrefaction till they Thaw and come to Light. This is no unreaſonable Conjecture, tho' it is not abſolutely neceſſary that this Climate ſhould have been warmer before the Flood, ſince the Carkaſſes of the drowned Elephants were very likely to Float from other Places at a great diſtance from this Country, in that great Deluge, which covered the Surface of the whole Earth.

Q. *To the great Marriage of the King's Son in the Goſpel all commers are invited, yea, the Gueſts are fetch'd from the very High Ways and Hedges where there could be no Probability of any choice Wardrobe: Yet, when the King comes in and finds a Man without a Wedding Garment, He in diſpleaſure asks.* Friend, how comeſt thou in hither? Query, *Since he was compelled to go in, why was he Blamed?*

Yours, N. F.

A. St, *Matthew*, who alone makes mention of the Man without the Wedding Garment does ſay, the Gueſts were *commpelled* (for that is St, *Luk's* Expreſſion, who takes no Notice of this Circumſtance in the Parable) but only *bidden* or invited to the Marriage. The Deſign of *Chriſt* in this Parable is to repreſent his calling to the *Gentiles* after the *Jews* had rejected the offers of his Goſpel. Notwithſtanding, he ſhews by way of Premonition to the *Gentiles*, that though God invited them freely and thought them worthy to be admitted to his Table, yet they ought not to diſgrace his Holy Marriage with their Rags and Filthineſs. The Summ of the whole is this, Not all that have once entred the Church, ſhall be therefore partakers of Eternal Life, but thoſe only that ſhall be found clothed as it is fit the Sons of Light ſhou'd be. There are none that can excuſe themſelves with the Plea of Poverty, as if they were either unable or had no Convenience of decently clothing them. For whomſoever God invites he alſo clothes.

Q. Gentlemen, *The Queſtion which you incerted in your Paper of* Fryday *the* 2d *of* February, *we thought ſo far from* lying out of APOLLO's reach, *when ſent, that a pertinent and ſatisfactory Anſwer thereto was not doubted: But alas!* APOLLO. couching the miſterious Senſe in ſuch profundity, *could not underſtand the deſign of the Author, of ſuch* Tall, Gygantic Lines, *as thoſe you publiſh'd*, &c.

A. We ſee nothing material in your's which requires Solution, but wherein you charge us with falſifying ſeveral words in your laſt; to which we anſwer, that if ſuch falſifying there was, it was no fault of ours, but either your own, or the Corrector's of the Preſs; for we ſent your Letter to the Preſs, juſt as it came to our Hands, as we do thoſe of all other Perſons; we trouble not our ſelves with correcting Queſtions ſent us, but leave all that to the Printer and his Corrector. And whereas you reflect, that we are not ſo Candid as the firſt Authors of the *Apollo*, we aſſure you this Queſtion of yours was anſwer'd by the ſame Perſon who anſwer'd that which you ſtarted in the firſt Volume.

Q. Gentlemen, *I am an Apprentice to my Father, and have for ſome time made my Addreſſes to a vertuous Young Lady, of a Superior Fortune to my own; to whom I am ſpeedily to be married (before the Expiration of my Servitude) with the conſent of Parents on both ſides. Now my Query is, if I marry, is it not in my Father's Power to make me free, if I afterwards ſerve the remaining part of my Time. A ſpeedy Solution will oblige,*

Your Humble Servant and Subſcriber,

CORYDON.

A. We ſuppoſe your Father was a Freeman, and then he can make you free by his own Copy. But your Indentures are broke by Marriage.

POEMS.

BIBLIOTHECA BODLEIANA

APOLLO.

Q. YOU *have ſpoil'd me for a Poet I dare ſwear; for ſince, you as good as called me Poetaſter, and thought me only fit to teach ſmall Birds to ſing. I have fairly yelded up all pretence to the Bays, and am contented to hear* Milton, Cowley Dryden, &c. *Sound loud in the Trump of Fame tho' before you muſt know, I cou'd not bear to hear, them named, unleſs as Foils for my works. Indeed my deſign was (had you given me Encouragement, by acknowledging my Qualifications for a Poet) to have been your Partner in Mrs.* ECCHO *but don't*

don't miſtake me, I am not of ſo mean a Spirit, as to encroach upon your proper Right, her Soul: I ſhou'd be very well contented with her Body, but ſince I have loſt my aim, by app'ying my ſelf to Apollo, *I have an other String to my Bow; I'll to* Bacchus, *and by the Inſpiration of him I don't fear Succeſs. For*

When ſparkling Juice has fir'd the Swain,
The Bluſhing Nymph contends in vain,
As well may Phœbus *ceaſe to ſhine,*
And Stars their proper Orbs decline:
The Winds as well forget to blow,
And Streams back to their Fountains flow.
The Earth may as well ceaſe to move,
As the Coy Fair not yeild to love.

Here Apollo *is the ſhort and long of the matter; if I miſs* ECCHO, *I'll to* Philomela, *your ſoft, ſweet* Philomela, *that be the reward of my Toils: Tho' ſhe, I have ſay'd, is Subſtance, no Shade to the laſt, what* Apollo *would leave his beloved* Daphne *for, or I am miſtaken widely.*

If Chaſte Eccho they ECCHO *in my Arms,*
Beneath ſome Grott, I'll forfeit in her Charms;
The Day will be too ſhort for our Delight,
But then claſp'd in her Arms, I'll ſpend the Night.
If the engaging Philomel, *is my Fate,*
How Bleſt am I! How happy is my State!
We'll ſpend our Time in ſome delightful Grove,
Her Notes will ſtir our forwards ſelves to love.

I perceive Bacchus *is my Friend, therefore* Apollo, *for your own good, reſign* ECCHO *or* Philomela *up to me, otherwiſe expect* Bacchus *upon your Skirts.*

I am as you behave your ſelf,

Sir George Airy.

A. Good Friend *George*, why ſo haſty in your Reſignation! what if we call'd you *Poetaſter*, that at leaſt may be eſteem'd a young ſucking Poet, which might (well water'd by the Streams of *Helicon*) grow up in time to a *manly Bard*. And we own you have much improv'd ſince your laſt, in Fancy; if not, in a juſt Notion of things: nay, partly in Judgment too, ſince you have Patience to hear *Milton, Cowley, Dryden, &c.* nam'd, for while your Vanity was too high to acknowledg their Superior skill, your Underſtanding was much too low to be rank'd with them. As to *ECCHO*, while you admit our right to her Soul, do you obtain her Body as ſoon as you can, but ſhe may chance to lead you a Wild-Goole Chace before you catch her. We fear your Friend *Bacchus* will deceive you at laſt, for he too often inſpires with Notions of Impoſſibilities, and more raiſes Imagination, than anſwers Expectation. For

When *Bacchus* raiſes our Deſires,
And blows to Flames the kindled Fires,
And when he brings the trembling Prize,
Within the Level of our Eyes,
Points out the ready way to Bliſs,
Our fond attempts, the Purchace miſs,
For when we come upon Deciſion,
He leaves us baffled, with Deriſion.

It ſeems that if you are diſappointed of *ECCHO* you will attempt *Philomela*, encourag'd perhaps, becauſe ſince ſhe is only to be encounter'd by *Night*, ſhou'd you be baulk'd in your Enterprize, *that* wou'd conceal your Bluſhes, occaſion'd by the miſcarriage of your Deſign, but know, that Veil will alſo hide the Object from your Eyes, which will the eaſier be effected, ſince you know what is ſaid of her, *nihil præterea Vox.*

You muſt (if *ECCHO* you expect to find)
More ſwiftly fly, than on the Wings of Wind;
The Dancing Nymph skips round from Grove
[to Grove,
Nor will be ſtay'd to hear your Tales of *Love*;
Soft *Philomel* will ſcreen herſelf with Night,
Thence to avoid your penetrating Sight;
And only her own Voice will hear Complain;
While *ECCHO* anſwers, *never and in vain.*

So even follow your *drunken God*, till a rouſing Pain in your Noddle, or racking Fit of the Gout, convince you of your Error and brings you to Compunction.

APOLINIANS.

Q. *Say ye Ingenious Sparks,*
Before you end this Volume,
Whence this Proverb aroſe.
When the Sky falls, we ſhall catch Larks;
Tho' in the Finis *of laſt Collumn*
Then you may take a Day's Reſpite.

In doing this you'll lay an Obligation
On me, and all of my poor Occupation,
Of Bird-catchers throughout the Britiſh *Nation.*
And when we can catch 'em, we'll make you all Preſents,
Of Partridges, Woodcocks, Larks and fine Pheaſants.

Yours with Abundance of Reſpect, till Death

Doth us part, A. Gi——y.

A. Proverbs ſome are Moral meant,
And Breviates ſome of Senſe;
Of the firſt is yours,
And only form'd for this intent,
That's when we make a great Pretence,
To Things which are out of your Pow'rs.

And thus if *you* ſhou'd leave your Occupation,
To ſet up Sterling Wits o'th' *Britiſh* Nation,
When the Sky falls, you wou'd become your Station.
Now if you intend for to make us theſe Preſents,
Keep the Woodcocks your ſelves, only ſend us the
[Pheaſants.

SIR,

SIR,

London March the 16th.

BY a Holland Mail arrived Wednesday last we have the following advices; That the Court of Madrid had demanded great Sums of Money from the Regency of Meſſina in Sicily where 3 French Men of War are arrived to transport the Iriſh Troops thence to Tolone; That the Grand Signior has reſolved to diſarm all the Greeks in his Dominions for fear they ſhould ſide with the Moſcovites who are of their Religion.

The French King has order'd the Duke de Noailles to keep with him 30 Battallions and as many Squadrons, in order to join 50 Battallions and 60 Spaniſh Squadrons, and to beſiege Barcelona; as alſo to put an end to the War in Catalona in the beginning of the Spring; That the Emperor has ſent order to Milan, for the Tranſportation of 2 Regiments of Horſe, and 2 of Foot more to Barcelona, ſo that thoſe Troops which are to be embark'd, will conſiſt of 10000 Men; That ſome Letters from Peterwarden ſay, that the Tartars have made an Irruption into Muſcovy, and carried off abundance of People, to Revenge which the Muſcovites have made an Irruption into Tartary, and cut off a great Number of the Inhabitants; That the Elector of Hannover has denied Paſſage to the Sweediſh Troops, which were to march through his Territories from Bremen, to join thoſe in Pomerania. And ſome Letters from France, ſay, that the Pretender is to go to Bern in Swiſſerland, in order to abjure Popery, and to be inſtructed in the Proteſtant Religion.

On Tueſday Morning the Books for taking Subſcriptions for the Lottery of one Million and half was opened and the ſame was immediately full; and there was ſuch a Croud of People; and Merchants have received ſuch Commiſſions from abroad that 'tis not doubted but double the Sum would have been Subſcribed that very Day.

On Wedneſday laſt, one of the two pyrates condemned lately at the Marchalſees was executed at Execution-Dock.

Which is all from Yours, *&c.*

Now Publiſhed.

The Firſt Volume of the *Britiſh Apollo* in 8vo. containing above 2000 Anſwers to curious Queſtions in moſt Arts and Sciences, Serious, Comical and Humorous, approv'd of by many of the moſt Ingenious and Learned of both the Univerſities, and of the Royal-Society. *N. B.* Not one Volume of the firſt Edition, bound, was ſold under 1*s.* 6*d.* and great Numbers were called for after all were diſpoſed off. There being but a few left over what was ſubſcribed for. Now to be ſold at 6*s. per* Book, letter'd on the back, by *J. Mayo*, Printer, over againſt *Water-Lane*, *Fleet-ſtreet*. *S. Clark*, in *Birchin-lane*. *J. Woodward*, in *Scalding-Alley*, both near the *Royal-Exchange*. *J. Morphew*, near *Stationer's-Hall*, Bookſellers, and alſo by moſt Bookſellers in *London*.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

AT the Office of Inſurance on Marriage, in *Bolt-Court*, *Fleet-Street*, any Perſon by Paying 2*s.* for a Policy, Stamps and 2*s.* towards each Marriage, until their own, or the Marriage of any other Perſon may ſecure to themſelves 200*l.* *Note*, tho' this Office began but the 2d of *January*, there are above 1800 ſubſcribers, out of which no more than 26 Married this Year, who have received from 12*l.* to 140*l.* at the ſmall Charge of 4*s.* to 12*s.* the 26 Claimants having paid no more than 14*l.* for 2500*l.* which will appear by their Receipts, which may be ſeen at the Office, and the Perſons are all ready and willing to teſtify the Truth hereof: Wherefore 'tis hoped the Profits which are daily increaſing, will induce all Perſons who conſult their own Intereſt to incourage this which has given ſuch convincing Proofs by regular Payments of its Fairneſs and Advantage. At the ſame Place is a Second Inſurance, where any Perſons paying 5*s.* for a Policy and Entrance, and 5*s.* towards each Marriage, may Secure to themſelves 500*l.* Propoſals may be had *Gratis*

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THE Incomparable Necklaces, prepared by Major John Choke, one of King Charles Chymiſt, and in a manner maraculous, which abſolutely eaſeth Children in breeding and cutting Teeth without Pain, thereby preventing Feavours, Rupures, Convulſions and ſuch attendant Diſtempers; and are to be Sold at 5*s.* a piece, with Directions and Names of ſeveral worthy Parents who have experienc'd them, and Places where they live, that you may not be deceived. Sealed with this Coat of Arms, if otherwiſe they are Counterfeits. They are only to be ſold by Mrs. Garway, at her Shop the *South Entrance* of the *Royal Exchange*.

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